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### The Case of Judge Taft.

The crowning achievement of Dr Koch's career would be the discovery of a curative serum for a disease which, though not formally recognized by pathologists and alienists, is yet very prevalent among politicians. Candidatitis is a fearful malady. It insidiously creeps upon the sanest minds. It slowly impairs their intellectual integrity and finally drives them to drivel for which a college sophomore would indignantly disclaim responsibility. This insidious disease has dug many a grave in that vast metropolis wherein lie buried political reputations.

The latest and most conspicuous victim is that able jurist and efficient administrator WILLIAM H. TAFT. He showed a marked symptom of the malady in the address which he made to the Order of Railway Conductors before leaving Chicago. He said:

"Every man who understands welcomes the lawful combinations of capital and the combinations of laboring men. Yet there is no denying the fact that we must look forward to a gigan. tic controversy between labor and capital, hoping and trusting that it will be settled peacefully.

That controversy, when it comes, will decide once for all how capital and labor shall share the

joint profits which they create." This clumsy coddling of organized labor will do Mr. TAFT no possible good. Its mischievous effect, which we prefer to believe was unintended, is that it naturally tends to incite labor organizations to a "gigantic controversy," by the promise of some mysterious and presumably beneficial new apportionment of the joint profits of labor and capital. The time is not opportune for such provocation to labor conflicts. As the panic of 1893 was followed by the great Pullman strike, which for a time paralyzed the commerce of the country, similarly in the inevitable readjustment of conditions which must follow the temporary end of prosperity, as the night the day, the danger of a prolonged struggle between labor and capital is sufficiently great, without encouragement from a responsible statesman, Organized labor already had sufficient incitement to resist any reduction of wages by Mr. ROOSEVELT'S adroit letter to the Interstate Commerce Commission, in which he threatened the railroads with a fresh exercise of Federal inquisitorial power if they ventured to reduce this with other railway expenses. It also had the very modern "economics" of Mr. SAMUEL GOMPERS, who, ignoring the great law of supply and demand and braving the incoming tide of industrial depression, as the courageous but misguided Mrs. Partington braved the sea. promulgated his decree that the wages which had been increased in a period of unexampled prosperity should not be decreased, even though the demand for labor had shrunk to insignificant proportions. Mr. TAFT does not threaten like Mr. ROOSEVELT, nor does he overrule the law of supply and demand like Mr. GOMPERS, but he impliedly promises the representatives of organized labor whom he addressed a better division of the joint profits of labor and capital as a sequence of a "gigantic controversy"

between them. If the time for Mr. TAPT's prediction and promise was infortunate, the place was doubly so. Spoken in the city of Chicago-the storm centry of labor controversies-his remarks recall the last "gigantic controversy" between labor and capital, which paralyzed the traffic of the country and was only terminated by the courageous action of GROVER CLEVELAND, aided by the no less courageous and forceful decisions of Judge TAPT and the Supreme Court of the United States.

The absurdity of Mr. TAFT's promise to organized labor is no less than its inexpediency. He told them that this coming controversy would "decide once for all how capital and labor shall share the joint profits which they create." Since ADAM delved and EVE span an eager world for countless generations has awaited this complete and permanent solution of a question which is as old as the race and as continuous as its history. If Mr. TAFT knew what the permanent solution was to be he unfortunately neglected to tell an expectant world. Possibly, like the student who had once known what the aurora borealis was, Mr. TAFT has already forgotten a remedy which would have raised him in the rank of political economists far above ADAM SMITH OF JOHN

STUART MILL. We had supposed that in the infinitely complex state of modern society the rewards of capital and labor must depend upon the ever changing relation of supply to demand. Capital is certainly not exempt from this great and as we had supposed immutable law. Its share of the joint profits must depend upon the ever changing quantity of money available for investment. We hope Mr. TAFT'S | regimen which he prescribes and by the

'remedy" for a world old problem will not be long deferred.

Mr. TAFT, as jurist and administrator, nas accomplished too much good and permanently useful work to lose quickly the great respect of his fellow countrymen; but his "swinging around the circle" is doing him increasing harm. His too obvious attempt to conciliate organized labor and cause SAMUEL GOMPERS to forget the judicial condemnation of labor lawlessness which Mr. TAFT pronounced when he wore the spotless ermine of a Judge and not the suppliant garb of a candidate is undoing the good which a genial presence and a perennial smile might otherwise gain for him.

### The Adjournment of Congress.

Since the year of the election of SAM-UEL J. TILDEN as President Congress has adjourned in a Presidential year only once earlier than May 10, the date said to have been selected for the end of the first session of the Sixtieth Congress. In 1904 the Fifty-eighth Congress quit the capital on April 28 after a session of 144 legislative days.

Here are the dates of the adjournments of Congress in Presidential years since 1872, with the dates of the opening of the national conventions:

| Č | Congress Adjourns. Republi | Republican. |      | Democratic. |  |
|---|----------------------------|-------------|------|-------------|--|
| ĝ | 1876 August 15 June        | 14 .        | June | 27          |  |
| ٩ | 1880 June 16 June          | 2           | June | 22          |  |
|   | 1884. July 7June           | a           | July | 8           |  |
| 1 | 1588 October 20 June       | 19          | June | 5           |  |
| 1 | 1892 August 5 June         | 7           | June | 21          |  |
| Î | 1896 June 11 June          | 16          | July | 7           |  |
|   | 1900 June 7June            | 19          | July | 4           |  |
|   | 1904 April 28June          | 24#         | July | 6           |  |

This year the Republicans are to meet on June 17 and the Democrats on July 7 When Congress met it was the plan of the Republican leaders to have a "do nothing session," and to their repressive policy will be due the possibility of so early an adjournment. Of the appropriation bills the urgent deficiency was approved on February 15, the Indian and the legislative, judicial and executive bills are in conference, and with the exception of those making provision for general deficiencies, the Military Academy and the sundry civil expenditures all the others are in the mill. In each of these measures there is possibility of contention, but with the Democrats in the House suppressed and all the Senators and Representatives anxious to get home to attend to their political affairs there seems to be no reason why the programme of early adjournment should not be carried out.

### The Lady of the Lamp.

It will be remembered that not long ago King EDWARD VII. conferred the Order of Merit on Miss FLORENCE NIGHT-INGALE, known wherever the English ongue is spoken as "the Lady of the Lamp." That honor has now been followed by a vote of the Corporation of the City of London bestowing upon her the freedom of the city, a distinction never before received by a woman except in the case of the late Baroness Courts. Not only in England but in the United States and wherever the trained nurse has become an institution intelligent men and women will applaud the just though tardy recognition of the great humanitarian service rendered by this neer in the reform of hospital and sick room attendance. It is scarcely credible that so vast and beneficent a change should have been wrought within the span of one devoted woman's life.

The London Lancet in an impressive tribute to Miss NIGHTINGALE's achievements reminds us of the frightful state of things which prevailed in the British camp before Sebastopol during the first stage of the Crimean war. The socalled hospitals then provided for the sick or wounded British soldiers were literally charnel houses. In a single one of them 3,000 sufferers were huddled together. Order was non-existent. Cleanliness was neglected. Filth and infection were uncombated. One-half of all the cases admitted to the hospitals died, and of those who underwent amputations 80 per cent. succumbed to gangrene. Of intelligent management in the hospital department there was not a trace. The surgeons, of whom an adequate number were at last sent out, were hampered at every step by the bonds of official routine and by the impossibility of securing fit attendance for their patients.

Such was the situation when FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE and the band of nurses whom she had selected and trained appeared upon the scene and with courage and patience undertook what seemed a superhuman task. They introduced cleanliness where before there had been filth; order where there had been confusion. If official routine sought to trammel them it was brushed aside. When medical stores were locked up in obedience to an order that they must be inspected before being distributed, Miss NIGHTINGALE had the doors of the storehouse broken down and took what she needed for the sufferers in the hospitals. "Of her kindness," says the Lancet, "her gentleness, her marvellous influence over her patients, of her firmness, her energy, her untiring devotion, we need not speak. Are they not written in the book of the chronicles of the British nation?" Not forgotten, either, is the modesty with which she returned to England after the triumphant completion of her task, or the unselfishness which prompted her to refuse all reward for herself when it was proffered. It was characteristic that when the freedom of the City of London was tendered to her the other day she declined the offer of a golden casket to enclose the address presented to her and requested that the money thus saved should be spent in charity.

It was the money subscribed on her return from the Crimea, but which she refused to accept for herself, that laid the foundation of training schools for nurses at the principal London hospitals. Up to that time even rich persons had to be nursed by servants ignorant of the laws of health and utterly incompetent to perform the duties imposed on them. Now either in or out of hospitals the trained nurse is available to nearly everybody. She is a missionary of cleanliness and sanitary knowledge. She brings method and order into the surroundings of the sufferer and is relied upon by the physician to carry out the

surgeon to maintain in his absence the cleanliness which is indispensable. Of the absolute necessity of training as a preparation for a nurse's calling FLOR-ENCE NIGHTINGALE herself was a memorable example, for it was not only or chiefly for her zeal or enthusiasm that she was chosen for her work in the Crimea, but rather because she was known to have acquired all that was then known of the art of nursing.

## The Reproach of Watertown.

There are Watertowns in the South, but the Watertown where a National Guard organization refuses to parade on the occasion of a visit of the Governor of the State because the marching music is to be furnished by a band of the Twenty-fourth Infantry, a negro regiment, is in northern New York. The band, it is admitted, can play patriotic airs as well probably as any band in the United States army. Indeed, it is a band of uncommon excellence. Nothing could be urged against the repute and efficiency of the regiment with which the band is connected. Indeed, the Twenty-fourth Regiment is one of the bravest and most soldierly in the army.

We should like to call to the attention of the good people of Watertown, some of whom no doubt distinguished themselves in the Spanish War, an occasion when the strains of the band of the Twenty-fourth Infantry sounded very sweet in the ears of grateful white soldiers. Perhaps some of them thought of Watertown. It was in the late summer of 1898. The Twenty-fourth, nine officers and 198 men, all that was left of it, was leaving the fever camp at Siboney and the band was playing, under the folds of the national colors, the familiar airs as a farewell to a scene of duty gloriously done, of which, however, there is scarcely

There was, it is true, nothing spectacular about the performance of that duty. It consisted only of nursing the sick burying the dead, policing the camp and braving pestilence. Twenty-four of the men, no more, reported well every day. Of sixty-five who originally volunteered to nurse the sick there was hardly one but succumbed to the fever, and others stepped into their places with a good will and uncomplainingly. Some of the officers died, and more of the men. "They bore all bravely and patiently, faithfully doing what they could," said Major A. C. MARKLEY, their commander, now & Brigadier-General on the retired list. In the fight at San Juan the Twenty-fourth, forming with the Ninth and Thirteenth Infantry Wikoff's brigade-"this heroic brigade" General J. FORD KENT called t with admiration in his report-had ost eighty-eight officers and men in killed and wounded. The very day of the capitulation, the first day it could leave its intrenchments on the hill, the Twenty-fourth was ordered to the fever camp and marched at once down the trail. The duty done at Siboney no man can regard without a thrill. Surely its quality of heroism was finer than that which was displayed and glorified on the field of San Juan.

What would the American people have thought of a volunteer regiment that refused to march to the music of the band of the Twenty-fourth Regiment when it left Siboney behind, but not its and health memories?

# Campaign Fund Publicity.

Of the desirability of publicity for campaign fund contributions the managers of neither the Republican nor the Democratic party dare to make denial, and yet they ingeniously find reasons for preventing the enactment of compulsory national legislation on the subject. But as legislation is entirely unnecessary to bring about the fullest publicity of receipts and expenditures their evasion and shiftings only serve to expose their

complete insincerity. If either party really desired to inform the voters as to its financial affairs all that would be necessary would be the preparation of a daily balance sheet to be distributed to the press as campaign "literature" is. If one party did this the other would be obliged to follow its example. The newspapers and magazines would be quick to print the essence and important details of these statements. The result would be to spread before the electors from day to day all of the facts. To this plan it may be objected by Republicans that the Democrats would not tell the truth, and by the Democrats that the Republicans would falsify their accounts. This objection would be easily overcome: each national committee could appoint an auditor for the other.

No one supposes that any such simple and honest plan will receive a moment's consideration from either party. To please those who want campaign fund publicity a clamor is raised, each party outshouting the other in enthusiastic professions; between them they will succeed in their purpose not to pass any legislation and not to divulge the secrets of their treasuries. Still, even the stupidest and most trusting advocate of publicity ought to be able to see through the game that is being played.

No more potentially horrid act was ever committed in the name of science than that which San Francisco's Health Board has performed in pursuance of what it deems its duty. Rats spread the bubonic fever: thus, records of the migrations of the rat become of importance; and to determine with what speed and how far rats move from one part of the city to another the Health Board has liberated a number of rats at different points, some dyed red, some green, some blue. Their recapture will determine what the board believes to be its

duty to know as to their travels. Duty! Are there then no merciful metes o man's inhumanity when duty, "stern daughter of the voice of God," commands? Pink rats, blue rats, green rats at large encouraged to caper forth in the light of the moon when honest folk stroll homeward after theatre, club, supper hours! The

sympathetic miad shudders. How, in the very witching time of night, will fare the bravest San Franciscen though his heart be stoutened by the rosy cheer pressed in the valley of Napa, of Sonoma, of Santa Clara, when a roystering red rat flaunts its flaming pelt before his bursting orbs.

"A light to guide, a rod To check the erring, and reprove"! To what perplexing distress of mind are doorned those brave Knights of the Bohe-

mian Club Round Table when, dispersed from their moist if frugal repasts, they meet troops of green and red rats disporting themselves with scientific ardor in the

pitiless glare of electric lamps! Come! Science has had its fling too far in this matter. No doubt the bubonic fever is an unwelcome guest, it is undesirable; but there are times when good men would welcome it rather than that other fever induced by an unexpected encounter with an army of blue, of pink, of green rate.

The Hon. EDWARD H. BUTLER of Buffalo impressively remarks in the News, in his adopted tongue, "Nous changers tout cela -perhaps."

I feel I am just as good a man as the Governor. If these comparisons are going to prevail when will the Legislature adjourn?

Representative RICHMOND P. HOBSON'S minority report calling for an appropriation to build four new battleships, instead of two, as the Committee on Naval Affairs recommends, brings out in strong relief a plety he was not generally supposed to feel. Mr. Hobson says:

"At this critical juncture, when the world irifting toward wers, the failure on the part of America to build up the naval power adequate t keep peace in the Pacific Ocean will be liable to entail not only a war between America and Japan but ultimately a war between the white race and the yellow race, and would prevent the carrying of the gospel of peace throughout Asia.

"The true policy for a Christian to advocate is have his country-the great peace countrykeep the peace secure and create the opportunity the Church to reach the myriads of Asia and carry the Gospel 'until every knee shall bow. There is a confusion of gospels here,

but the Captain is bound to hit with one if he misses with the other. I notice that turkey feathers and other domest

I notice that turkey feathers and other domestic bird ornaments are taking the place of the plumes of the butchered wild fowl. We shall not rest, however, till we can put a complete stop to the sale of wild birds plumage by the milliners, and to this end we call upon every good woman and mother in the land to help us.—President UUTCHER of the National Association of Audubon Societies. The prodigious size of the women's hats this season precludes the idea of covering them with plumes of the egret and the ostrich. Let the Audubon societies agitate for large and ever larger hats and their

### DOMESTIC BEER.

### Disastrous Effects of Unworthy Brews on the Human System.

victory is won.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sic: Though but a very moderate beer drinker I have noted the steady deterioration of the domestic product and have wondered that there has not long before this been a strong protest from consumers, and that with all the solicitude of the Government for the protection of the public against impure foods and unwholesome milk no attention has been paid to insuring at least wholesomeness in a beverage so universally consumed as beer.

That no good beer is manufactured in this country I am not prepared to assert; but ertainly no man who knows what real beer is will deny that nothing but the mos wretched and insipld imitation of it can usually be obtained for five cents a glass. this insipid stuff were innocuous it would a mere matter of taste whether it should a mere matter of taste whether it should be tolerated or not, but on the last two occasions on which I was foolish enough to try it, owing to the fact that there was no imported beer available, the stuff that was served proved so poisonous that one glass was sufficient to make me and an equally deluded lent to make me and an equally delude ompanion ill within an hour. I do not assert that all the domestic bee

I do not assert that all the domestic beer sold is as bad as this, yet these samples were obtained at two different road houses on two different occasions several months apart, and I presume the regular patrons of these establishments had become immune to the immediate effects of the ingredients just as the Freuch Canadians have acquired the ability to drink wood alcohol and survive. I preto drink wood alcohol and survive. I pre-sume that a pure beer movement would get no sympathy from the forces of so-called temperance as it is obviously in the interests of total abstinence that all beverages classed as alcoholic should be as poisonous as possi-ble. Such a movement, however, would cer-tainly be in the interests of both temperance be in the interests of both temperance

# BROOKLYN, April 8.

Chemical Purity Attained. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: If the quality of beer has deteriorated the public is alone to blame, for we can see the trend toward cheaper production and inferior quality every branch of the manufacturing world. Beer has least of all suffered from the cry

for a cheaper article. Regarding the quality of beer and its ingredients. I can vouch for the fact that no dele terious substance can be found by a chemical examination to exist in beer, and this asseron comes not from hearsay but from pracical knowledge. There is no simpler produc han beer from its inception at the mashtub until it leaves the chip cask, where the aged product has been revitalized by and there is no process which will better bear

It would be a good idea for the brewers to allow the general public access to their vaults and by practical demonstration silence for-ever the slanderous tongues of the ignorant

other food products have been found to contain adulterations, and their manufacture has been placed under governmental supervision. Beer, that exquisite product of the brewer's art, has always challenged its de-tractors and silenced all suspicions as to its All devices that ingenuity can suggest o

All devices that ingenuity can suggest or inventive genius contrive have been pressed into service to safeguard the product against possible contamination in the process of its manufacture. There is no less secretive place in the world than a brewery, and all doubters should first acquaint themselves the facts before rushing into print w YORK, April 8.

To the Editor of The Sun-Sir: I fear me that Colonel Jim Gray was misquoted in the article n which he is credited with giving a recipe for an old fashioned cocktail. Calling on Dr. George Williamson, at Shoomaker's celebrated emporius in Washington, I showed him Colonel Gray's alleged recipe for an old fashioned cocktail. Dr. William son is to us south of Baltimore what Colonel Gray is to the fortunate residents of Manhattan. These two are the master craftsmen of their art. A pained expression went over Dr. Williamson's face as he read the article.

"There must be some mistake here," he said. "I cannot believe that my esteemed colleague gave this as a recipe for an old fashioned cocktail. He meant it for an old fashioned loddy, and the writer must have confused the two. New, you know, Colonel Choptank," Dr. Williamson went on to say, "that upon every Southern gentleman's sideboard there sits the sugar bowl, the bottle of rye and of bourbon, the spoons and glasses, with ice pitcher handy. The visitor makes his own toddy and makes it after the recipe quoted above. You are also aware, Colonel, that the old fashioned cocktail is made without nutmeg and with the ad ition of a dash of bitters and a bit of lemon peel. I am sure that my esteemed colleague will agre with me upon these points."

Sir, with these I submit the case to you. I only trust that this dispute may not assume the proportions of the bitter controversy which THE SUN recipitated over the making a mint julep. The scars of that affair are still fresh. Brother turned against brother, son against father, and lifelong companionships sundered by the acrimons which that discussion engendered. But this is to serious a matter to be allowed to pass, and at the risk of opening up internecine warfare among the brethren I feel moved to submit the foregoing correction. SUNSET LODGE, Va., April 8.

The Liability Vote in Congress. Roosevelt to the right of them Thundered to the fright of them, Surely it was bright of them, Three hundred to one.

Labor to the left of them Volleyed at the heft of them it was mighty deft of them. Three hundred to one

Office at the front of them Goal and aim and hunt of them. Clear becomes the stunt of them Three hundred to one, Saving skins was wise of them: Should the couris make guve of them

Deep will be surprise of them, Three hundred to one! MCLANDBURGH WILSON AROUND THE GALLERIES.

scheme, avoiding the obvious sonorities of painter's rhetoric, the exhibition of W. L. Lathrop now on at the Montross Gallery, 372 Fifth avenue, is a relief to both eye and spirit. After the scarlet trumpets the still small voice of the wood wind! Lathrop, without hinting at the brilliancies of the innovators or the academic formulas of the past generation, is a man who nevertheless should not be classified as merely a negation of both schools. He is moderate by temperament, but no painter reveals more decision in the selection of his themes. That is to say, he is neither colorless nor timid. A vein of poetry runs throughout his work, but it is not a facile one. It comes quite naturally to the surface when it is needed. We once called this artist a follower of Wordsworth rather than of Swinburne. He is reflective and masculine. A well defined rhythmic feeling may be noted in his pictures. His chief excellence is his naturalness - which must not be confounded with naturalism; yet we wager that there are few among his contemporaries who are closer observers of the essentials in the art of landscapethat art at once so easy and so difficult. You will never gasp or be dazzled before his canvases, but surrender yourself to their influence and their fundamental sincerity will win you notwithstanding the absence of glitter and bravura. Here character, not externals, counts the heavier. He is the gentle, intimate interpreter of

nature. At the first view his present show is les sober than that of last season. The color key is higher pitched. The lilacs and mauves and purples of the impressionists, however, do not rule; when such tones are demanded they appear, but you would never think of calling one of these pictures "symphony in lilac." Lathrop is too preoccupied with the spirit of his scene to allow the flesh to veil its meanings. As paint goes his is not voluptuous, yet there s a cool magnetism in his surfaces. As for his brush work, its dexterity or its decorative disposition, one never bothers with these technical questions; the picture is the thing, not the paint alone.

"Fisher's Island" and his own favorite spots in Pennsylvania are the subjects he has elected to show us in his oils, water colors and sketches-twenty-one in all. The sketches are leisurely enough without abating suggestion of prima vista. "By the River," for example (No. 19), is rich and full; the greens are rich, the structure full. It is at once vital and reposeful. That long level path in the corn field-a water color (No. 13)-is very tempting to the eye; and there is delicious water in the marine (No. 16). Among the oils it is hard to make preferences. "Gray Day" (No. 10) is one of ours. The sky with its veiled silver is as delicately poetic as a Cazinand less conscious in ts presentation. Waste Land-Fisher's Island" was shown at Philadelphia last winter. "Coast Road" is on the same is and; so is "Cloud Shadow, which is perhaps the most skilfully manipulated of these canvases, the light hidden from the subdued greens of the foreground, but breaking through the cloud and falling upon the yellowish sandy soil near the top of the picture. The strip of sky above this is most eloquently expressed -all the more eloquent because it is not theatrically displayed. "White Oaks" is a new note in Lathrop's landscapes, bolder, more brill-iant, more intense. But the chief impression of the exhibition is one of a strong, simple man mellowing steadily, display ing a fondness for the bleak, arid aspects of seashore and plain; sensit ve to discreet harmonies, to the minor undertones of nature, but tonic, not pessimistic; always sane and often subtle.

For agility of line, velocity in its notation and an uncompromising attitude in

the presence of the human machine we must go to the exhibition of drawings, ithographs, water colors and etchings by Henri Matisse at the Little Galleries of the Photo-Secession, 291 Fifth avenue. Take the smallest elevator in town and enjoy the solitude of these tiny rooms crowded with the phantoms of Stieglitz and Steichen. No one will be there to greet you, for Stieglitz has a habit of leaving his doors unlocked for the whole world to flock in at will. And it is in just such unconventional surroundings that the work of Matisse is best exhibited. The brown bit of paper that does duty as a preface tells us that this fierce rebel is a leading spirit of a modern group of French artists dubbed "Les Fauves. Durand-Ruel owns pictures by Matisse and will probably show them here next season. The French painter is clever, diabolically clever. Lured by the neoimpressionists, by Gauguin's South sketches, he has outdone them all by his extravagances. His line, its zigzag simplifications evidently derived from the Japanese, is swirling and strong. With three furious scratches he can give you a female animal in all her shame and horror Compared to these memoranda of the gutter and brothel the sketches of Rodin (once exhibited in this gallery) are academic are meticulous. There is one nude which the fantasy of the artist has turned into a hideous mask. The back of a reclining figure is on the wall opposite, and it is diffi cult not to applaud, so virile and masterly are its strokes. Then a creature from God knows what Parisian shambles leers at you-the economy of means employed and the results are alike significant-and you flee into another room. The water colors are Japanese in suggestion, though not in spirit. They are impressionism run to blotches, mere patches of crude hectic tintings. What Matisse can do in his finished performances we shall see later His sketches are those of a brilliant, cruel temperament. Nor has he the saving cynicism of a Toulouse-Lautrec. To be cynical argues some interest; your pessimist is often a man of inverted sentiment. But Matisse is only cold, the coldness of the moral vivisector.

A subdued concert is the exhibition of the Woman's Art League Club at the Bauer-Folsom Galleries, 396 Fifth avenue. No strident soprani dominate; a grateful ensemble prevails. To be sure, Mr. Bauer has a harassed look, possibly because of those memorable opening days of this the seventeenth annual exhibition. At the reception a week or so ago there was a gathering of feminine talent that would have melted the heart of an anti-suffra-

Yet the walls, crowded to the last inch. do not betray the faintest suspicion of the aggressive suffragette. It is all the work of the mildest mannered ladies who ever paddled in the burn" of art. The range of subjects is large, and, oddly enough, the landscapes, with several marked exceptions, do not overrule the figures. Plenty of portraits, genres, sculpture and some miniatures. "The Dancer." by Abastenia St. Leger Eberle, is a joyful study in rhythm. Ethelwyn Brewer de Foe's two admirable miniatures, badly shown as they are, catch the eye on entering; one is of a young woman in a pink kimono and the other a girl in a blue mandarin coat. E. R. Findlay's portrait "The Yellow Scarf" holds its own in the middle of a wall. Near by is Charlotte B. Coman's beautifully felt, beautifully expressed "Across the Valley"; while Con-

tent Johnson's strong, sincere landscapes with cattle-the "Canadian Oxen" was shown elsewhere last year-are always Because he employs such a reticent color enjoyable. Alethea H. Platt's "A Devonshire Workshop" is a carefully painted interior, atmospheric in quality. But it would not be possible to mention in detail

the 145 numbers of this exhibition. It has

been called the most interesting of any so far. This is but the truth Over on Nineteenth street at the National Arts Club there is now an exhibition of painting, illustration, architecture, sculpture, crafts. Also a jewelry case, the contents of which were designed and executed by Marie Zimmerman. There are 175 numbers in the catalogues, and the women run the men close in numbers. Familiar names predominate. The average of the painting is about the same; there are no masterpieces. Roland Hinton Perry shows three pieces: "Salome," "Prometheus" and "A Tiger Teasing a Turtle." This latter is capital in modelling and humor; the feline seems to grin as it paws the back of the terrified turtle, its head protruding as it seeks to escape. The Perry "Salome" is a large limbed semi-nude girl who is discovered in all the ecstasy of the dance.

She is more expressive in her posture than

conventionally graceful. The "Prome-

theus" is more intensely set forth. The

rebel Titan outstretched upon the rocks

tugs impotently at his bonds. Symbolic

figures float about the base of this bold

conception.

The portrait of Olive Fremstad as Isolde has just been finished by Ivanowski, and is at his West Sixty-seventh street studio. The modern Dutch etchings at the Lenox Library have been reenforced by a number of C. Storm Van Gravesande's etchings Ozias Dodge's etchings are still on view in the lower hall. Addison T. Millar has an exhibition of his etchings at his studio,

124 West Twenty-third street, this week. At the Art Students' League, 215 West Fifty-seventh street, there is an exhibition of work from the league's summer school of landscape painting at Woodstock. Carroll Beckwith announces an exhibition of his recent work until April 12, from 2 to 6 P. M., in his studio, 58 West Fifty-seventh street. On Saturday afternoon the Anderson Company will sell in their temporary gallery, 264 Fifth avenue (corner Twentyninth street), a collection of miniatures, bronzes and curios. Until April 15 there is an exhibition and sale of ornamental metal work, jewelry, Brush Guild bowls, at 13 East Thirty-ninth street. Miss Norton and Miss Harriet Clark make the announcement. George E. Lodge of London, who has been working many months upon pictures and water color drawings of American game birds and water fowl, is showing them at the Mohawk Building, corner of Fifth avenue and Twenty-first street, in room 901, until April 17. We made a passing reference to the colored etchings and engravings at the Schaus Gallery. They are by such men as Thaulow, Charpentier, Raffaelli, Robbe, La Touche, Balestieri, Houdard, De Latenay, Gerard and others. They are strictly originals, being etched and then colored by the artist who signs his name. If you can't afford a Raffaelli or a Thaulow picture, yet here is a chance to own an original with the handiwork of the painter upon it. Especially attractive are the Raffaellis with their sharply observed atorm and snow landscapes. La Touche is rich; the Balestieri, "Banks of the Rhine," is picturesque, a locomotive skirting the edge of the river, the design full of movement. The Thaulow is his "At Sea," a sea of waters and a dip of deck that must have made the head giddy and the stomach absolutely frivolous.

In a Tiffany window a week ago there was a large bronze which attracted daily throngs. It was a figure in bronze of an Indian lying upon his back, but his head lifted and feet in air as he shoots a bow; the bow is braced against his feet, This bronze is called "The Primitive Marksman" and was executed by Fernando Mirando, a Spanish sculptor, born in Valencia Spain, 1842. He resides here and is very well known. The figure, despite its violent, tortured pose, expresses nervous, tense energy. The modelling is sharply realistic. The work may be seen in one of the Tiffany

galleries The National Academy officially announces that its exhibition will remain open until April 18; that the entire admissions are over 15,000; that -- we quote -- "the sales of pictures are also encouraging and wil foot up a good showing when all are recorded. Whether "-continues the announcement-"this is due to the quality of the exhibit, which has been declared the best in years, or to an increased popular

interest in native art, who can tell?" can tell? We wonder. Alfred Steichen has written an illuminating article in the current number of Camera Work, and there are three of his character studies included, an excellent one of Bernard Shaw, and reproduced in the four color half tone process of Lumière autochromes, printed by Bruckmann of Munich. They look what they are, as looked the primrose to Peter Bell. We prefer.the Steichen of the Duse, Richard Strauss and Rodin heads. They represent his triumphs and are almost as soft and rich and mysterious in ground as a mezzotint.

Ben Ali Haggin-whose name evokes memories of Araby the Blest, Scotch haggis and racehorsed has four full length portraits of women at the Knoedler Galleries, Fifth avenue and Thirty-fourth street. Those of Mme. Hanako and Mary Garden have been seen before; Mrs. Smith McKim and a "Lady in Gray" are new. The salient decorative style of Haggin is at its best in the portrait of the singer, though it gives only the "common or garden va-" of the American Mélisande.

# Shocking Disrepect.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: It appears that the Public Service Commissioners desire to have more power vested in them. Public Service Commissioners have been writing members of the Legislature and have been urging the Legislature to put the control of the telephone and telegraph rires in their hands. It seems to me that the members of this commission are entirely too modest. They should also require that theatrical parties picule parties and such like affairs should receiv their approval. In fact the Legislature should bow to every wish of this commission. It might be to the interest of the public to also abolish the office of Mayor and the Board of Aldermen and vest the management of all city affairs in this very modest GEORGE JOHNSTON. NEW YORK, April 9.

# Subway Wanted.

We're tired of subways here in town, They're tame and quite passé They are so common hereabout We've new ones every day. New York boasts of a fairlsh tube Now England wants one too Beneath the Channel Even so. it would not long be new.

No, sir, we cannot stop at that It is by far too short: We've got the tunnel fever now, The reg'lar throbbing sor! Or make our bosom swell Except a tunnel round the world, And run express as well.

Just think! A tube beneath the sea To countries great and small: New York to Liverpool at speed To shame the cannon ball These little tunnels hereabout Are short and too passe; So get to work and dig her out

From Beston to Bombey,

JOE COLL.

THE ORIGINAL ROOSEVELTIAN Discovery of an Ancestral Method of Con-

stitutional Interpretation. From a speech by the Hon, Augustus O. Stanle

of Kentucky in the Congressional Record for April 7.

"Yes." said Hamilton, "though it be not written in terms, if it be useful, proper and necessary in the enjoyment of the powers

expressly granted, it is impliedly written the Constitution. Hamilton was not the author of that theory Roosevelt was the author of that theory, and I can prove it. Not Theodore Roosevelt but another Roosevelt. Said Thomas Jefferson letter written in 1800 to Livingston:

We are here engaged in improving our Const tution by construction, so as to make it what the majority thinks it should have been. The Senate received yesterday a bill from the Representative acorporating a company for Roosevelt's copper nines in Jersey. This is under the sweeping cla of the Constitution, and supported by the following pedigree of necessities: Congress are authorized to defend the country; ships are necessary for the defence; copper is necessary for ships; mines are necessary to produce copper; companies are neces work mines; and "this is the house that Jack built."

[Laughter and applause on the Democrat

You do not need to trace this Roosevelt The lineal descendant of that Roosevelt osci. ples a broader sphere and a loftier place are still shows the same profound knowledge the law and the same respect for the Const tution. [Laughter and applause on

### BUCKEYES, POT BOILERS AND DUFFERS.

### Modern Classification of Certain Art Prodnets-Remarks on the Market.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir! The American Free Art League works in a good cause, the success of which will indirect benefit our native art, but this art is at preent without an adequate market, while greatly impedes its progress. A stagnan art is not an art; it is a trade. Even an art has a certain right to live, and when he findno demand for his conceptions he sets about to give the dealers what they want to toro on the public, that is if he is weak enoug! or hungry enough.

However, if the owners of the department stores could be interested in real, live Amercan art and offer the public instead of the usual trade "buckeyes," "pot boilers" and "duffers" (mostly imported) the product of our more or less known artists a grea beginning would have been made.

· For the uninitiated it may be well to en plain that a "buckeye" is generally a crudgarish imitation of or travesty on some good original. A "pot boiler" may be an original in which strength, character and significan have been ruthlessly discarded for mer prettiness, technical slickness and froth. duffer" ranks far higher; it is a clever cop of an old original, often sold as one, eve with a guarantee. Our homes and museum are full of these latter. The "buckeye seldom reaches the museum, but, sad to sa the "pot boiler" often does.

Many of the department store owner buy one or more well known or world famou paintings, advertise this fact widely, and exhibit these paintings among the rag, tax and bobtail from the Paris Salon. Others less squeamish, seil gaudy eyesores signed with madeup names which often are those of well known men purposely misspelled so as not to be branded as the forgeries they actually are. If pictures of this order can actually are. If pictures of this order car find purchasers, would it not be an easy mat ter for the department stores to sell rea

works of art?

It would not take more trouble or expense to do this, and these merchants living at easy amid the choicest works of art, ancient and modern, cannot well continue offending good taste by debasing the public's, after their events of the choicest works of art, and the choicest works of art, and the choicest works of art, and the choicest works of art and the choicest works. have been opened to this singular and up called for abuse of confidence on their part Many of them have a high sense of civic dut and are tried and true patriots. Why not be patriots in matters of art?

It may be said that business is businessand that they get the pictures they hand cliester than those by our artists, but this.

and that they get the pictures they hand cheaper than those by our artists, but this mainly due to the fact that they do not reach the artist direct. Suppose that we had a exchange for pictures, for wholesale only which our artists could send their works duly priced, and where the buyers for the stores could see them, without middlemen or "side influence"; would not that solve the difficulty? An art jury could easily be avranged, even, to pass on the pictures submitted, and thus insure havers and public ranged, even, to pass on the pictures and the inited, and thus insure buyers and pu against the pernicious or fraudulent. The are any number of good painters here would glidly avail themselves of such opportunity. It is but natural that the compositions of the such control of the such opportunity. It is but natural that the chie works by these painters would not often be offered to this exchange, but when we con offered to this exchange, but when we consider that an artist during his whole working period can turn out but a limited few picture of the highest excellence in his own individuants length of the tean paint at lenst fifty goe examples of that style in one year, the buyer stands in no fear of getting IVAR ELIS EVERS NEW YORK, April 9.

From the Washington Herald, Alfredo Ferreyros y Ayulo, of Linta, Penyoung agricultural engineer, is visiting the sug cianistions and refineries and shipping places which may be of benefit to the sugar industry

"Sugar," said Mr. Ferreyros, "is the main ertic of product of our country. Cotton and ca minerals are the others. My Government is make every effort to elevate these industries and pl them upon a plane of income and profit With this object in view the President of Per who is a brother of the Peruvian Minister in " ington, has appointed a number of experts to it and investigate the field particularly assigned them. I was assigned to the sugar item, ano has the cotton subject, while still another loo after the cattle industry. Peru is the natural box of sugar, while in Louislana and other Amerisugar States the article is cultivated by artific means-not by natural. Sugar grows all the vi-

round in my country. "We can't compete with American sugar account of the high tariff. We could underseld American article by a big percentage, because can produce the article much cheaper. Labor cheaper in our country, and the climatic and conditions of Peru are ideal for cultivation. "Japan, France and Chile are our best custome

### We can produce enough sugar to supply the d mand of the world." Took No Chances. From the St. Pdul Dispatch.

Edward McIntyre, a Minnesota young ma has set an example of combined patience, en durance, and foxiness that it would be hard match. An abandoned homestead near Esteva-Saskatchewan, was thrown open to entry, au animated was the scramble therefor. McIntyro took pains to be the last inquirer at the land offic on the day previous to that set for the filing. Ther he stationed himself on a chair in the corrido with his hand on the knob of the land office door And there he stayed till the office opened in the morning, a vigil of seventeen hours. Many other had gathered from all directions to get a change at the homestead, but McIntyre was the winner Whenever Western Canadians want to be show! a trick or two, let them apply to Gopher genius

### Old Time Upstate Music Teacher From the Springfield Republican.

Henry Wadsworth, who recently died in Wolco N. Y., was known throughout Wayne county as musician. He not only taught singing to large owned and carried about with him a small for octave melodion, the first ever owned in that part of New York State. The legs folded up so that could be easily carried by hand, and it was the on! musical instrument used for many years in the churches of Wolcott and at school exhibitions fat and near.

#### To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Ser: Among guests registered at the Capital Hotel last night

An Appealing Juxtaposition.

were Justin Pie of Osceola Mills, Clearfield count and John H. Appel of Everett, Bedford count JOHNSTOWN, Pa., April 8.

#### The Way of It. Knicker-Money talks. Bocker-But no Socialist clamors for the right

free speach for it. Chromatic.

### Knicker-Would you like Judge Gray to rune Bocker-Yes, as opposed to the Purple. The Travelling Candidate.

Lives of famous men remind us We may hold an office grand, Yet departing leave beh l'ootprints over all the late!